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Figure in Washington. Statesmen Who Tell Stories---Bill Nye

as a Correspondent.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING EDITION.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1887.

EVENING EDITION.

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A TRAGIC VOYAGE AT AN END

THIRTY SURVIVORS OF THE SCHOLTEN DISASTER ARRIVE IN PORT.

Esecrage Passengers Land from the P Caland with Only \$10 Each in Their Pockets-The Story of the Wreck as Told by Three of the Sarvivors-Praise for the Ship's Officers and Blame for the Crew.

Thirty passengers of the ill-fated steamer Scholten, wrecked in the English Channel on the night of Nov. 19, were landed at pier C. Jersey City, this morning, having been taken from Rotterdam by the Netherland American Steamship Company's P. Caland, Capt. Bonjer. Twenty-seven were steerage and the remainder cabin passengers, Henry R. Kenyon, Charles Miles and C. Bromouwsky.

The scene about the dock from 8 o'clock this morning, when the vessel was due, was a picturesque one, the unfortunate foreigners evidently having plenty of friends in America.

The P. Caland reached Quarantine at about 6 o'clock last night. This morning she steamed slowly up the bay, but, owing to the fog, made poor headway. She reached the pier at about 9 o'clock, and her passengers

pier at about 9 O'clock, and her passengers were allowed ashore immediately.
All of the survivors of the Scholten were nearly penniless. They saved no baggage or personal effects. Each of the steerage passengers, however, carried a draft for \$10, which Agent Van Dentoorn paid on presentation, and with this they started afresh in the battle of life.

From the stories told by the Scholten's passengers, it would seem that had the crew of

sengers, it would seem that had the crew of the wrecked steamer been less anxious to save themselves the loss of life would not have been so great as it was. Henry R. Kenyon, who was saved, is a

Henry R. Kenyon, who was saved, is a young artist who makes frequent visits to Europe. His story of the diasster is interesting. "It was at about midnight," he said, "when the collision occurred. The fog at the time was intense. Following the crash the vessel resounded with the pitiful appeals from men and women alike who seemed to have lost all self-control.

"When the vessel sank I went down with her, but slowly rose to the surface. For an hour I drifted about, with scores of struggling women and children on every side. Frequently I barely escaped being dragged to the bottom by their frantic efforts for succor.

"At last, when it seemed as though my

Frequently I barely escaped being dragged to the bottom by their frantic efforts for succor.

"At last, when it seemed as though my strength was failing, the hull of a vessel loomed up in the distance. She was the bark Ebro, lumber laden, and I made for her. As she approached her crew cast overboard lumber and ropes to the struggling ones in the water.

"A plank floated to me, and, grabbing it, I propelted myself slongside. Here strong hands pulled me aboard. When all were saved that could be the Elbro sailed to Dover. Reaching there we were taken to the Sailors' Home and thence via Ostend to Rotterdam.

"The piers, housetops even and the roads were black with people who had hastened to the docks in search of friends. We were taken outside the city, given excellent accommodations and when the P. Caland sailed we came with her. It was an awful experience, which I pray God that I may never meet again."

C. Bromouwsky, another cabin passenger.

never meet again."

C. Bromouwsky, another cabin passenger, was met on the wharf by his wife and little child. He is a carver, living at 155 Twelfth street, Long Island City, and was returning from Germany after a few months' viait. When the disaster occutred he was in his berth.

berth.

"I felt no shock," he said, "but was awakened by a pounding on the stateroom door and cries of 'Arouse!' Hurrying on deck I saw the situation and grabbed a life-preserver. Officers told me that there was no hurry, and did all in their power to quiet the terror-stricken ones in the steerage. In a few moments the ship began to settle. Fearing that I would be drawn under by the spection I leaved as for as I could from her

a few moments the ship began to settle. Fearing that I would be drawn under by the suction I leaped as far as I could from her into the water, and then swam about in vain search for something to support me.

"Hov long I was in this predicament I don't know. It seemed ages. Finally the Ebro reached in, ropes were thrown out, and fastening one about my waist I was hauled on deck. The sight of the helpless ones sinking before my eyes was one that will never be forgotten, and their death cries—even now I can hear them ringing in my ears."

Charles Miles was coming to America for work. He lives m Red Hill, Surrey, England. He is about nineteen years old, tall, slender and withal a bright young man. "I was in the saloon," he said, "when the vessels struck. I rushed to the deck, where officers and men were rushing about frantically. The first life preserver that I found I gave to a help-less woman beside me.

"The members of the crew were unruly."

life preserver that I found I gave to a help-less woman beside me.

"The members of the crew were unruly. Indeed I saw them tear life-belts from de-fenseless women's hands and, although the officers attempted to maintain order, their efforts were practically fruitless.

"The first boat that was lowered contained only the crew. No passengers were allowed in her. In a brief moment it seemed to me, the vessel sank. Pieces of wreckage were scattered about, and swimming to the nearest, I kept my head above water. For an aboard the Ebro.

hour I floated about and was finally taken aboard the Ebro.

"It was an awful night, with not even a star to shed a gleam of light upon our sufferings." Mr. Miles has lost all interest in America, and wants to go home.

Among the steerage passengers few could be found who spoke English. Barbara Schwartz, Hubert Reieter and Barbara Konig the steerage passengers few could be found who spoke English.

be found who spoke English. Barbara Schwartz, Hubert Reieter and Barbara Konig, through an interpreter, recounted the dismal story of the wreck.
They told how they were awakened by the shock, went under the sinking ship, came to the surface and floated about on mattresses, planks, chairs, anything that could be laid hands on until-saved. They give the officers much gredit for their efforts.

much credit for their efforts.

Among the many pathetic scenes was that of young lady, rich apparently, and pretty, who was being lowered into the life boat. She was swung off from the ship, the jewels in her hands and arms shining brightly in the darkness.

in her hands and arms shining brightly in the darkness.

In mid-air she was suspended, and was about to be dropped into the boat, when a cry was raised: "She's sinking!" Instantly the lifeboat was rowed away, in another moment the Scholten sank and the poor girl was lost. Her name is unknown.

Baron Fernando De Cles, from Italy, came from his stateroom with his satchel containing £500. He reached the deck, where one of the crew, he says, grabbed the bag and threw it overboard. The Baron has gone back to Italy.

All the survivors will be taken care of today by the steamship company. They will start for their different destinations at their pleasure.

Fell Dead From His Horse.

While raling his horse at Dickel's riding scademy in West Fifty-sixth street yesterday afternoon, A. P. Francke, a sugar dealer, of New York and London, fell read of heart disease. Mr. Francke was born in orderen fire-five years ago. He had been in the sugar trade in London, New York and Havana all his life. He leaves three sons, two of whom are in London and the other in New York. His body will be taken to London for burial. JANSEN SENT TO THE ISLAND.

He Will Not Annoy Miss Annie Duncan for Year at Lonat.

August Jansen, John P. Duncan's amorous and ambitious red-headed ex-coachman, was ent to Blackwell's Island for a year by Police Justice Welde in the Harlem Police Court this morning in default of \$1,000 bonds guaranteeing that he would stop making ove to Miss Annie Duncan, daughter of Jansen's former employer.

Miss Duncan, a handsome, round-faced brunette, with flashing black eyes, ebon hair and a deliciously, aristocratically aspirated nose of the first declension, appeared as witness against her unrequited lover.

Her petite, although plump, well-rounded form was clad in a sealskin sacque, under

form was clad in a sealskin sacque, under which was a red jacket trimmed fantastically with black braid, and a black skirt.

Her soul-awakening eyes flashed from under a black velvet bonnet trimmed with light blue ribbons. The thoroughly angry little beauty was supported by two young ladies, her father and Assistant District-Attorney Dourss.

The object of Jansen's unwelcome suit was the only witness examined. She testified

the only witness examined. She testified that Jansen had been her father's coachman, and that he had been dismissed because he was too attentive to her in the spring of 1884.

was too attentive to her in the spring of 1884, since which time, save for a short time spent in Europe, she had been the victim of frequent annoyances from him.

He had written notes to her full of endearing phrases. He had lain in wait near her father's house, 9 East Sixty-fourth street, and had accosted or followed her through the streets, until she feared to go upon the street unaccompanied, and life was becoming a burden.

street unaccompanied, and life was becoming a burden.

H. M. Douras submitted two letters to Justice Welde, purporting to have been written by Miss Duncan and Miss Minnie Garnett, of Hoboken, but too evidently written by the same person, and that person very illiterate.

These letters were found upon the person of Jansen when arrested in Madison Square. Following is a copy of the letter purporting to have been written by Miss Garnett:

HOBOKEN, March 22, 1887.

DEAR FRIEND ACQUESTS: I hope you forgive me for the trouble I caused you were not my intentions and I would not have had it done for a thousand dollars but you may judge that I could not help it for my folks told me so many stories that I got angry and that was not my will and as I see you will not answer any of my personais I will write you and I hope you will answer as soon as possible for I am very anxious to hear from you and shall be very glad to see you I have been over to New York most on purpose to see you but I always failed so now I trust you will stay at some place where I can see you as I see you will not call. Yours truly,

The letter purporting to have been written y Miss Duncan was even worse. It is as

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1887.

DEAR SIR: I should be pleased, to have you called, early the afternoon, and I hope you haven't forgotten, what pleasent time, we had ad Seabride N. J. and I am sorry, that you are left there. I remains yours surely,

ANNIE DANKEN.

Jansen stared in a dull fashion at the object of his love during the giving of her testimony, and pulled at a dirty yellow mustache which bristles on his lip.

Justice Welde asked him if he had any defense to make, and Jansen mumbled something about being unable to notify his law-ver Gabriel Levi.

thing about being unable to notify his law-yer, Gabriel Levy.

"Don't you know me?" asked Justice
Welde. Jansen shook his head, and the Jus-tice added: "Why, yes you do. I sent you
to prison once for the same offense. You had
been bothering a Jersey girl.

"She was granddaughter of Mrs. Stevens,
of Castle Point. You don't seem to be able
to let the young ladies alone. I will send
you to Blackwell's Island for twelve months
in default of \$1,000 bonds to behave yourself."

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August Jansen is a Swede, forty years of age, dull and unprepossessing in appearance. But he loves easily, early and often, and sees no reason why the young women whom he admires should not fall on his neck. He is prudent in his love, however, for he always sets his heart on a girl with a "dot," generally a member of the family of his employer.

As the friends of Cole heard of Husted's call upon Platt they telegraphed to Cole. He will arrive here this evening, direct from Watkins, to find out exactly what was the result of the visit of Husted to Platt.

At a recent conference of the Republican Members-elect of the Assembly from the western tier of counties, held in Buffalo, twelve votes were pledged to Cole. The conference took place in the editorial rooms of the Buffalo Commercial.

The Republican Assemblymen from New York, Kings, Suffolk and Richmond counties are said to be solid in their opposition to Husted. sets his heart on a girl with a "dot," generally a member of the family of his employer. In 1882 he was dismissed from her service by Mrs. E. P. C. Lewis, of Hoboken. He immediately began the series of attentions to Miss Minnie Garnett, Mrs. Lewis's daughter. Miss Garnett complained of her lover's attentions, and in October, 1885, he was arrested and held for trial in the Court of General Sessions in \$500 bail. Recorder Smyth tried him, he was convicted and sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

In December, 1886, August was again arrested for accosting ladies in Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street, and then it was that Justice Welde sent him to the island for three months.

Months.

Jansen took his sentence in the same stolid, dull way which characterized him throughout the proceedings.

A HIGHWAYMAN CAUGHT.

John Walsh, a Member of the Notoriou Tunnel Gang, Held for Trial.

Capt. Ryan has arrested another member of the Tunnel Gang for highway robbery. On Wednesday at 6 o'clock P. M., while

Miss Julia V. Willis, of 227 West Thirteenth street, was boarding a car at Second avenue and Thirty-third street, in company with her aunt, she was jostled by a young man who nade a grab at her pocket book, which was n her left hand.

She resisted the thief and a violent strug-She resisted the thief and a violent struggle ensued. The robber twisted her wrist until it was black and blue, seized her by the arm and threatened personal violence unless she yielded the portemonnaic and its contents. Smarting with pain, and nearly overcome with the exciting struggle, Miss Willis let go of the pocketbook, which contained \$5.

The ladies gave an excellent description of the highwayman to Capt. Ryan. At roll-call the men were instructed to look out for John Walsh, a seventeen-year-old thief, and Detective Mullarkey started out on the search.

Detective Mullarkey started out on the search.

Last night Walsh was arrested. He said that he was William Walsh, twenty years old. He was recognized as John Walsh, seventeen years old, who was convicted of larceny on Nov. 27, and was sent to the Island for one month. He had a "pull' and was released. This morning Miss Willis and her aunt called at the station and identified Walsh as the thief who stole the pocketbook.

Capt. Ryan believes that Walsh is the young man who robbed Miss Bruce Torrence in the Thirty-fourth street railroad tunnel last week. Miss Torrence will visit the station this evening.

Walsh was held in \$3,000 at Yorkville this morning.

Dr. Parker Sails for Home.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, accompanied by his wife, sailed for Liverpool this afternoon on the steamer Etruria. Major Pond and several member of Plymouth Church saw him of. He said h would return to this city next summer.

and you will wake up with a settled Catarrh in your head. Every fresh cold is another link in the chain that will drag you to a consumptive's grave. Use without deal WOLOUT'S CATABRE ANNIHITATOR. Of druggists.

HUSTED'S CALL ON THE BOSS

THE BALD EAGLE READY TO MAKE UP WITH EX-SENATOR PLATT.

Meeting at the Latter's Office Which Has Set Republican Politicians Talking-It Was the First Time They Spoke to Each Other in Years-Westchester Statesman Said to be Frightened by the Outlook.

The Republican statesmen who were congregated at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening discussed the meeting which took place yesterday morning between ex-Senato homas C. Platt and Gen. James W. Husted.

The ex-Senator and the redoubtable Westchester legislator have not been on speaking terms since the memorable step-ladder incident at the Delavan House, Albany, in the Senatorial fight of 1881. Neither had spoken to the other from that

time up to yesterday, although they fremently met in conferences and campaigns. Gen. Husted called upon ex-Senator Platt esterday just as the clock in Trinity Church was striking the hour of 11 A. M. The ex-Senator's office is on Broadway, nearly opposite to the church, and the General knew about what hour his old enemy would be at

It is said that the ex-Senator was taken

his desk.

It is said that the ex-Senator was taken completely by surprise when he saw the Bald Eagle of Westchester hat in band, approaching him.

Gen. Husted proffered his right hand and the ex-Senator extended his dexter paw. If an orchestra had been present it would no doubt have played slow music.

The office boy and two clerks were ordered out of the private office and the ex-Senator and the oft-time Speaker of the Assembly held a secret confab for more than hour. It is understood that when they parted they separated as friends and that "Jimmy" had succeeded in explaining a thousand and one things to the bose of the machine in the State.

At 3 P. M. the Republican politicians who generally assemble every afternoon at the Astor House had heard that Platt and Husted had met and settled their personal and political hatred of each other, and were wondering what the effect of the meeting would be. Last night the discussion of the make up was transferred to the uptown hotels.

A well-known Republican politician said: "Lam told on the best of anthority that

A well-known Republican politician said:
"I am told on the best of authority that
Husted called upon Platt at the earnest
solicitation of Husted's friends.

"Platt received him rather coldly, and Husted at once began to explain matters to Platt. Husted claimed that enemies had compired to keep them apart these many years and vowed that his acts and motives had been missesses received."

years and vowed that his acts and motives had been missesstred;

"The ex-Senator listened patiently to the Bald Eagle's story and then recounted what he knew of Husted's animosity to him and his faction of the party in the State.

"I do not think that Jimmy made much by extending the hand of friendship to the ex-Senator. It only shows that Jimmy is frighted over his prospects in the race for the Speakership of the next House.

"He would never have called upon Platt if he thought he had a ghost of a show of being re-elected. Platt is pledged to Fremont Cole, of Schuyler, and you will find out when the time comes that Husted will make the speech in the caucus in nominating Cole."

Politicians are very suspicious, and as soon as the friends of Cole heard of Husted's call upon Platt they telegraphed to Cole. He will

are said to be solid in their opposition to Husted.

Ex-Senator Warner Miller is said to have taken no interest in the speakership contest. When asked why he was not supporting Husted, he is quoted as replying: "Husted voted for me but I did not know how he stood until the last moment. When he did come over to my side he did not bring anybody with him."

Statesmen who are celebrated as story-teller md conversationalists described in the bunda

KILLED TO END HIS MISERY.

Thoroughbred Horse in Chicago the Vic tim of Hydrophobia. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD. ]

CHICAGO, Dec. 10 .- A fine black thorough bred horse that had suffered terrible agonies for three days from hydrophobia was killed at the Chicago Veterinary College yesterday to put it out of its misery. It belonged to

at the Chicago Veterinary College yesterday to put it out of its misery. It belonged to Frank C. Greene, Treasurer of the Charles Truax Manufacturing Company, who lives at No. 1239 Michigan avenue. He is a man of wealth and very fond of dogs and horses.

Among his pets was a big black Newfoundland named Bruno. On Nov. 2 Bruno went suddenly mad. He showed the first indication of his distemper when he jumped upon the back of the coachman, Henry Small, and tried to bite him. There was a desperate struggle between the man and the dog, but the coachman finally escaped unhurt into the house, though most of his clothes were torn off him in the contest.

Bruno was shot and nothing more was thought about the matter.

Tuesday Small noticed that "Cart," his employer's favorite horse, showed curious symptoms of some disorder. He kept rubbing his nose up and down on his stall untill he had worn all the akin off. His eyes seemed very bright and feverish.

The next day he was much worse, and a veterinary surgeon declared that the animal had rabies. The horse was taken to College Hospital, where, after suffering great agony, he was killed.

SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD, I

PEARSALIS, L. I., Dec. 10,-Mrs. Louis F. Brower, of East Meadow, was murdered last night. She was found dead in bed this mornng with her skull fractured by an axe. Her rusband was asleep.

To Talk Over the Livery Troubles. The demands of the cab-drivers and hostlers em-ployed in the livery stables will come before the meeting of District Assembly No. 49 to-morrow afternoon, when it will be determined what course to pursue in regard to those firms which have not yielded to the terms proposed. A few small strikes may occur on Monday unless some compromise is effected in the meantime.

The Young Men's Independent Club Election The annual election of officers of the Young Men's Independent Club will be held at the clubrooms, Lexington Avenue Opera-House, 145-160 East Fifty-minth aircet, on Monday evening, at A TRUCE FOR MRS. PARAN STEVENS.

Lawyers Think That They Can Settle the Litigation Themselves.

A ray of hope came this morning to Surro gate Rollins and others who had looked forward to weeks of interminable argument in the case of Mrs. Paran Stevens against the executons of her late husband's will.

A letter was read from Mr. John E. Parsons, counsel for Mrs. Stevens, stating his willingness to confer with Mr. John E. Burrill, who acts for Trustees J. L. Melcher, Charles G. Stevens and George F. Richardson, as to a proposition which will prevent further litigation.

This offer may bear good fruit in the near future, but the threatened flood of oratory

future, but the threatened flood of oratory went on nevertheless.

Mrs. Paran Stevens was the only lady in court. She sat in solitary state in the rear of the court-room, with her face averted from the lawyers and the audience.

She wore a rich black satin and lace dress, jacket of black corded cloth and long undressed kid gloves.

She held a black lace fan before her face and did not make a perceptible motion throughout the long proceedings.

Ex-Surrogate Calvin, on behalf of Mrs. Stevens and her daughter, Lady Paget, made a vigorous arraignment of the trustees.

"They have not carried out the intentions of the testator," he said, "and no amount of gerrymandering of accounts and beclouding the issue by making foolish changes against the widow will relieve them of the charge of having defrauded her of her rights.

"Their attempt to cheat her out of part of her legacy shows the trustees to be hostile to her rights and traitors to their trust, and they should be removed.

"Through the forbearance of Mrs. Stevens

her rights and traitors to their trust, and they should be removed.

"Through the forbearance of Mrs. Stevens these trustees have realized large fortunes, and it is a most flagitious outrage for them to try to avoid their responsibility on a bare technicality."

Mr. Burrill here tried to set Judge Calvin right on a question of fact, and a brisk exchange of compliments followed.

"If the gentleman thinks he can win his case by interrupting me," said ex. Judge Calvin finally, "I am quite willing that he shall lay the pleasing unction to his soul."

"Flattering unction," suggested Mr. Burrill.

"Flattering unction," suggested Mr. Burrill.

Ex-Judge Noah Davis followed, also in behalf of Mrs. Stevens.

Mr. John E. Burrill, for the trustees, made a very earnest and somewhat heated reply to Mrs. Stevens's charges.

On the stand Mrs. Stevens swore that Trustee Meicher used language to her which she could not repeat in court.

Mr. Burrill produced the affidavit of Hiram Hitchcock, A. B. Darling and ten other gentlemen that such conduct was utterly at variance with Mr. Melcher's life, and then said "Mrs. Paran Stevens, in her petition and on the stand, has uttered a tissue of wicked and malicious lies. Sie has for years followed persons in these courts with fraud, falsehood and perjury, and no counsel, knowing her character, should father her statements without injury."

out injury."

Mr. Burrill took up many statements made by Mrs. Stevens on the stand, following each with the emphatic comment: "That was another lie."

Mrs. Stevens still sat unmoved.

DETECTIVES IN WITH BURGLARS.

A Pinkerton Man Arrested in Montreal-Mystery Solved.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] MONTREAL, Que., Dec. 10.—This morning vas discovered the real reason why so many daring burglaries have gone unpunished in this city. All confidence had been lost in the ability of the city force to ferret matters out, and some detectives from New York, Boston and Detroit were quietly imported.

They have been working silently for some time past, and this morning startled the com-munity by arresting John Fahey, a wellnown detective and agent for Pinkerton in

known detective and agent for Pinkerton in this city. Detective Naegele, of the Montreal civic detective force, was also locked up, as well as Constable Bureau.

It appears that at the time of the recent Grand Trunk robbery they had a confederate who was no other than a Boston detective. He then had his men, but let them go on a little while with the result that he has traced and has proof of many well-known burglaries committed by Montreal detectives as far back as the jewelry robbery on Notre Dame street over three years ago.

There was recent investigation of police held here, but it came to nothing, and it remained for American detectives to come here and work this case up, which they have done very successfully.

Manager Julian, of Pinkerton's Detective Agency, said to a Would reporter this aftermoon, that he had no men assigned to the Montreal burglaries, and, in fact, that none of Pinkerton's men have been in that city at work since September last.

The John Fahey mentioned above, he said, is a well-known Montreal detective, proprietor of the Dominion Detective Agency. Until two or three years ago the firm was Fahey & Skeflington, but lately Fahey has been running the business alone.

Fahey has no connection with the Pinkertons, but has occasionally done minor work for them, such as searching steamers, &c.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
SAW FRANCISCO, Dec. 10. —The town of Chico, Butte County, is much excited over the arrest of O. Van Folonsky, photographer, on a charge of

having indecent pictures in his possession. His having indecent pictures in his possession. His gallery was searched and the photographs found. In Justice Bay's court they caused a futter of excitement. The portraits were of children and men and women in a nude state, many of them of respectable families. There were found five or ax young ladies of hitherto respectable standing who were displayed in extremely picturesque attitudes. Many of those who had photographs taken are trying if obtain possession of the negatives to destroy. Folonsky pleaded guilty and Justice Bays sentenced him to six months in the County Jaii.

For a remarkable story of an ingenious Sing Sing prisoner, read the Sunday WoslD. Thirty pages for three cents.

CONDENSED CITY NEWS.

John C. Hertler made an assignment to-day to Frederick W. Morton without preferences, The Carisimas numbers of Puck, Judge, and the New York Mirror, out to-day, are gens of pictorial periodicals.

periodicals.

Two horses were burned to death, and \$500 damage was sone by fire this moraling, in the stables of William Price, at Third avenue and One Hundred and Pittieth street.

James H. Miniszek, a broker, was arrested by the Morrisania police last night on a charge of passing a worthless check on the Commercial Bank of Brooklyn, for \$10 on Henry Miller, of 2132 Second avenue.

William Harris, the shoplifter and pickpocket, who escaped from a court-room at Hartford on Wednesday and was captured in this city on Thursday night, will not be sent back to Hartford until to-morrow. The examination in the case of John Peter Stopps, Walking Delegate of Watters' Union No. 1, accused of complicacy by Peter Bimberg, proprietor of Nilsson Hail, was adjourned till next Prinay, at the Tomba to-day. THE SLEEPING SENTRIES.

George's Island Soldiers Try to Suppress Facts About the Plot.

Lord Russell and His Staff Refuse to Give Any Information.

But Guards at all the Forts Have Been Doubled and the Halifax Police Asked for Assistance-The Plotters Escaped and Managed Their Work so Well That There Is Not the Slightest Cine to Them -A Miraculous Escape for the Garrison

SEPECIAL TO THE WORLD.I HALIPAX, N. S., Dec. 10.-It is the old story over again of locking the stable door when the horse is gone. After nothing but the watchfulness of a bright little girl saved George's Island and all the sleeping soldiers on it from going skyward last night, the sentinels have been doubled and it is impossible for a reporter or anybody else to get near the

It is by the merest chance that despatches from this city to-day do not record a most horrible story of loss of life and property instead of a foiled plot of desperate assassins. The three men who attempted to blow up the gun-cotton tank were without doubt familiar with the island and the routine duty of the

gun-cotton tank were without doubt familiar with the island and the routine duty of the soldiers hired to guard it. They felt reasonably safe from discovery in that quarter and were noisy at their work. Their chatter attracted the attention of the sergeant's little daughter sitting up late at her studies. She gave the alarm, and the men escaped in the darkness and a blinding snow, storm before the sleeping soldiers could be aroused and get their wits about them.

These are the facts, and the attempt of officers on the island to convince the public that the news was exaggerated by newspaper correspondents is of no avail. A soldier caught sleeping is eternally disgraced, and the soldiers on George's Island are making desperate efforts to crawl through a very small loophole—that the men who made the desperate attempt at destruction have not been caught, and that the girl, perhaps, only thought she saw the men. In Halifax everyone realizes the awful calamity that little girl's watchfulness averted.

Tons upon tuns of gun-cotton for Government use in deepening the harbor are stored on George's Island. It is heaped in vaults of solid rock, which stretch beneath the sea within sixty yards of the quarters of troops stationed on the island. The island is about in the centre of the harbor and is at nearly all times surrounded with ships at anchor. There is a telegraph station on the Island and this is the message sent out from it at midnight to Police Headquarters in this city.

From the Officers in Charge of Submarine Diving Division Establishment on George's Island, to the Officers on Duty at Potice Station:

Three men just now were surprised at gun-cotton tank on George's Island. From conversation overheard, they are suspected of serious designs upon the gun-cotton tank. They pulled away for a schooner lying in harbor. Please obtain information of all schooners and be on the alert at all ianding places.

CAFT. DAWSON.

Ing places.

The only New York newspaper correspondents that rushed this news over the wire were The World and the Tribuse men. Other correspondents knew nothing of it until they saw it in the Halifax papers. Naturally, the news created a great sensation. The officers on the island at once adopted a policy of silence and a depreciatory smile when asked to verify facts. Neither Lord Russell nor a man on his staff would say a word. Imperial regulations absolutely forbid it. But before the day was well aired they had a tug scurrying around the harbor to the other forts, urging extra precautions and trying to get informaextra precautions and trying to get informa-tion about the three men. But so far the combined efforts of the military and police have failed to develop the slightest clue. An investigation will be ordered by the Gov-ernment, and unquestionably somebody will be disciplined.

ernment, and unquestionably some be disciplined. A SPECIMEN OF THREE-CENT NEWS.

A SPECIMEN OF THREE-CENT NEWS.

[Prom the New Fork Herald To-Day.]

HALIPAX, N. S., Dec. 9. 1887.—The story about an alleged attempt to blow up George's Island, a fortress in Halifax Harbor, is the seasational off-spring of a too cager imagination. Its sole foundation is the statement of a thirteen-year-old girl who saw, or thought she saw, two men in the vicinity of a shed built over a large gun-cotton tank. The offices in charge on the island were alarmed, but failed to find the persons whom the girl says she saw. The authorities asked the police to see if any suspictous characters are about the city. None were discovered.

HOME, CASH AND DIAMONDS GONE.

Midnight Fire at Gravesend Which Nearly Resulted in Loss of Life.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., Dec. 10,-The resi dence of S. M. Berry, on Kings highway be tween the Brighton and Manhattan Beach railways, Gravesend, baught fire at 1.30 A. M

railways, Gravesend, baught fire at 1.30 a. M. to-day and was burned with its contents. The loss is about \$50,000.

Mrs. Berry and her daughter were alone in the house when the fire occurred, Mrs. Berry had about \$1,700 of money in the house, it is said, and \$5,000 worth of diamonds. All was consumed. Mrs. Berry and her daughter had barely time to get out alive. The fire started in an extension of the house, but the cause is not known. Mrs. Berry and her daughter took refuge in the house of a neighbor, from the windows of which they watched the destruction of their home.

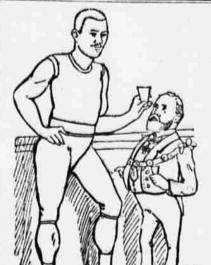
LONG BRANCH, Dec. 10. -Editor Clifton Tay eure, of the Long Branch Neses, a few days ago wrote an article in which he spoke derogaterily of Dr. John P. Pemberton, one of the wealthiest Dr. John P. Femberton, one of the weathlest physicians of the place. A few days later Dr. Pemberton met Editor Tayleure and demanded a retraction, which was refused, whereupon Dr. Pemberton seized the editor, struck him with a cane and otherwise used him up badly.

Both gentlemen are over sixty years old, and both, it is said, were armed with pistois at the time of the encounter. The News cultor has now instituted a suit for \$80,000 argainst Dr. Pemberton instituted a suit for \$80,000 argainst Dr. Pemberton time of the encounter. The News coltor has now instituted a sult for \$20,000 against Dr. Pembertor for the alleged assault.



Southerty, followed on erly winds. For Eastern New York, warmer, rain, light to

fresh variable winds, generally southerly, fol-



HOBNOBBING. The Champion and the Prince Agree that Muscle Levels Rank.

10,000 MILES AFTER HER HUSBAND. Descried in Russia Twelve Years Ago She

Finally Finds Him in Ohio. Not a day passes but that the employees of Castle Garden are called upon to listen to some story of desertion. The parrators are generally women and have come from the old country in search of their husbands. They are usually turned over to some honest boarding-house keeper until a clue is obtained of the lost one, and then they proceed upon their travels.

A remarkable case was told to a Worker reporter this morning. Rebecca Harris came here from Covenes, Poland, a year ago, and, after stopping a short time, went to Pennsylvania, where she heard her husband

She was married to Lewis Harris twentysix years ago, and twelve years ago he left her and her children in Russia and came to

her and her children in Russia and came to this country. Since that time she had repeatedly attempted to hear from him.

Until about four years ago she located him in Centre County, Pa., where he was married to Elizabeth Faust. Her investigations caused Harris to leave that place.

"It is a remarkable case," said Ture World's informant. "Just think of a woman travelling 10,000 miles to find her husband. I have just received a letter showing how she succeeded in her search.

"About ten days ago she located him in Steubenville, O. Upon her lodging this information the Mayor sent for Harris, who has resided there four years, during which time he has acted as horse-dealer and saloon-keeper. He is in comfortable circumstances, owning several pieces of good property.

"When confronted by his former wife he completely wilted and acknowledged openly that she was his wife, but claimed unfaithfulness on her part in the old country and averred that two of the children did not belong to him.

"He afterwards offered to make any

averred that two of the children did not belong to him.

"He afterwards offered to make any reparation in his power and to provide for the children. His wife indignantly refused, saying that she had not travelled 10,000 miles to let him off so easily. He was bound over to await a hearing on a charge of bigamy against him."

A Lively Meeting of Richmond Terminal Directors Now in Progress The directors of the Richmond Terminal

RAILROAD MEN PRIMED FOR WAR,

Company are holding a lively meeting this afternoon on the top floor of the United

Bank. The positive announcement, published exclusively in The World, that Mr. John Inman would not accept the presidency of the Richmond and Danville Company, and the shrink in the market value, not only of the Richmond Terminal, but that of its collateral companies, which was caused in a measure by the selling out of the larger holdings of Roswell P. Flower and the Standard Oil people was not conducive of a peaceful gathering.

It was understood, previous to the meeting that Mr. Rutherford, one of the heaviest stockholders, had primed himself to make some disclosures.

From the feeling Mr. Rutherford expressed to Mr. Edward Lautesback, also a director, while the elevator car was taking them to the directors' room, it would seem that he had not chauged his determination at that hour at least.

Tom Lanterback said: "How do you feel clusively in THE WORLD, that Mr. John In-

at least.

Tom Lanterback said: "How do you feel to-day, Mr. Rutherford?"

'I'm not feeling in the pleasantest mood," the latter responded omniously. I think that there will be some trouble before this meet-

HICKS-BEACH AND CLANRICARDE.

Chirographical Tilt Between the Secretary for Ireland and an Irish Landlord.

ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD, I LONDON, Dec. 10 .- Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has sent the correspondence between himself and Lord Clauricarde to the London Times. He explains in one of his letters to Clanricarde that with no other landlord did he go so far in the way of pressure: that the threat he made was never executed because the circumstances expected did not arise, and that as a matter of fact the forces of the Crown

were never refused. In one of Lord Clanricarde's letters to Sir Michael he twits the government with making but a feeble attempt to govern Ireland. He asks Sir Michael if a reduction of 20 per cent will be sufficient, and reproaches him for not intimating his decision earlier and so preventing the League from obtaining credit for the reduction.

Sir Michael replies that he is unable to de cide whether or not a reduction of 20 per cent, was sufficient, but he had heard that where tenants applied to the land court, larger reductions were made.

Prince Chung is Dead. [SPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD.]

LONDON, Dec. 10.—A despatch from Shanghai reports the death of Prince Chung, the Emperor's father.

The Judiciary of New York, with thirty por traits. See the Sunday WOLLD. Therty pages for

## LAST EDITION. **FERRY SHOT**

Attempt to Assassinate Him To-Day in Paris.

A Man Named Aubertin the Assassin.

Scenes of Unprecedented Excitement in the Streets.

The Shooting Took Place in the Chamber of Deputies.

pital, Where His Injuries are Being Dressed - The Would-Be Assumin Arrested in Time to Save Him from the Anger of an Incensed Mob-Did He Intend to Shoot Other Politicians ?-Sketch of M. Ferry's Life and Public Career.

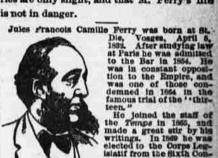
ISPECIAL CABLE TO THE WORLD. Parrs, Dec. 10 .- M. Jules Ferry was shot in the lobby of the Chamber of Deputies this morning by a man named Aubertin. Three shots were fired, two of which took effect, but the wounds are not considered serious.

A scene of unprecedented excitement fol-

lowed. Mr. Ferry was taken to a hospital, where his wounds are being cared for. There was so much confusion that the would-be assassin was not at first known, and when his identity was discovered the police had him in charge. His motive is not

known. It is reported that he intended to shoot other prominent politicians. There is an uproar on the streets, and many of the people are wild with anger.

Reports sent out at first that M. Ferry's wounds are fatal were exaggerated in the exritement of the moment. An unofficial statement from the physicians says that the injuries are only slight, and that M. Ferry's life



made a great sur by his elected to the Corps Legislatif from the Sixth Conscription of the Seline, and took his seas among the members of the Seline. Foreseeing that the war with Prussia would be disastrous, he voted against it, and at the Revolution of Sept. 4, 1870, he and the other Paris Deputies were proclaimed members of the Government of the National Defense, and on the 6th he was appointed to the Administration of the Selne.

He took an active part in the Government during 1870 and 1871 and in May, 1871, was nominated Prefect of the Selne by M. Thiers. The cry against him was so hostile that he resigned after ten days. In May, 1872, he was sent as Ambassador to Athens, but after a year returned and resumed his place in the ranks of the Republican Left, of which he became President. He was repeatedly recleated and was a vice-President of the Budget Committee in 1878.

After the resignation of President MacMahon in 1879, M. Grevy, the new President, appointed Ferry to his Cabinet as Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts.

When M. de Freycinet's Ministry was defeated, in 1880, M. Ferry found a Cabinet consisting of the more advanced colleagues of De Freycinet, but he was forced to resign in 1881 by attacks made upon him in regard to the expection to Tunis.

He was sent for again, however, in Pebruary, 1885, and formed a new Cabinet with himself as Minister of Fublic Instruction. He started on a policy of colonial expansion and undertook the invasion of Tonquin. The vast cost and the unsatifactory issue of this invasion was fatal to him, and in 1984 he was overthrown by a vote of the Chamber, and has since not been able to recover his popularity.

His trouble with Gen. Roulanger last spring, and popularity.

His trouble with Gen. Boulanger last spring, and the duel which did not take place, are still fresh in the memory of the public.

Mr. Gabriel Wants His Certificate. Max Gabriel, of 160 East One Hundred and Eighth street, appeared as complainant in the Harlem Police Court this morning against Emanuel Ullman, of Joseph Ullman & Co., Emanuel Ullman, of Joseph Ullman & Co., a bankers and brokers, at 165 Mercer street. Gabriel alleges that some time between April 18 and 23 he deposited with Ullman & Co. at 1000 gold certificate, for which he has received no credit and which the defendant denies ever receiving. The case was adjourned until tomorrow morning.

To Form a Vigilance Committee. Theves last night entered Miss Mary Munn's house on the turnpike, in the town of Westchester, and stole napkins, tablecloths and clothing, and, after alarming the inmates, rushed upstairs and imped out of the window. They then went to Mr. Donnelly's premises and cleaned out most of its valuables. A committee of vigilance will be organized at once.

A Horse-Thief Identified. Mitchell Stone has been identified in the White Plains Jall as one of two men who stole seventyix horses in Michigan a year ago and ran them into Detroit, where the horses were recovered, but Stone, as usual, got away. Although several times arrested for borse-stealing, he has always heretofore escaped from the officers before they got him into jail.

Rev. H. O. Pentecest to Resign.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD. ] NEWARK, Dec. 10,-The Rev. H. O. Peatecost will announce to-morrow his intention of resigning the pastorate of the Believille Avenue Congrega-tional Church. It is thought he intends abandon-ing the ministry.

Laura Jean Libbey's New Story published in sample copies, is continued in the NE Your FAMILY STORY PAPER, out to-day and for a on all nows stands.